No. 18 AUGUST, 1937

NEW Adventure COMICS

10¢

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MYSTERY! . . THRILLS!

No. 6 AUGUST, 1937

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AUGUST, 1937 VOL. 2 No. 6

NEW ADVENTURE COMICS

The International Picture Story Magazine

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CAPTAIN JIM Of the TEXAS RANGERS

AFTER PATIENTLY TUGGING AT HIS BONDS, BOB FINALLY MANAGES TO FREE HIS HANDS AND ACHING WRISTS.

THOSE COYOTES SURE DO HOG-TIE ME--DON'T SEEM AT THOUGH I'LL EVER GET THE CIRCULATION IN THIS ARM AGAIN--

WHEN HIS EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS, HE LOOKS ABOUT FOR A POSSIBLE WAY OF ESCAPE BESIDES THE DOOR--

NOT A CHANCE! IT JUST SEEMS TO BE A RIFT IN THE ROCK--THEY'VE SEALED THE ENTRANCE WITH A LITTLE MASONRY AND AN IRON DOOR--

PUTTING HIS SHOULDER TO THE DOOR, BOB THROWS HIS FULL WEIGHT AGAINST IT, WITHOUT SUCCESS, HOWEVER--

SUDDENLY HE STOPS TO LISTEN AS THE SOUND OF POUNDING HOOFS REACH HIS EARS!

SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE MOVING OUT THE CATTLE

MEANWHILE, AFTER LOCKING BOB UP, RUSTY JOINS THE OTHERS IN THE SHACK--

WE GOTTA CHANGE THE BRANDS AND GET THAT HERD OUT OF HERE--WE'VE ONLY GOT TWO MORE DAYS TO DELIVER 'EM TO

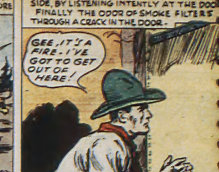
SUDDENLY THE DOOR IS FLUNG OPEN AND SPIKE, WHO HAS BEEN OUT IN THE CORRAL, SHOUTS IN--

THERE'S A FIRE COMIN' THIS WAY--IT ALREADY HIT THE TIMBER ON THE RIDGE!

HEARING OF THIS UNEXPECTED MENACE THE OUTLAWS DASH FROM THE SHACK AND HEAD FOR THE CORRAL--

WITH A MAD RUSH, THE BELLOWING CATTLE DASH THROUGH THE GATE AS THE RUSTLERS DRIVE THEM OUT BEFORE THE ADVANCING FIRE.

MEANWHILE, BOB IS STRIVING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAS CAUSED THE TURMOIL OUTSIDE, BY LISTENING INTENTLY AT THE DOOR. FINALLY THE ODOR OF SMOKE FILTERS THROUGH A CRACK IN THE DOOR.



NOTICING A RAY OF LIGHT OVER THE DOOR, HE REACHES UP TO LOOK OUT. SLIPPING HIS HAND IN A CREVICE IN THE WALL TO GET A GRIP, HIS FINGERS TOUCH SOME OBJECT INSIDE.

THE OBJECT PROVES TO BE A FLAT BOX CONTAINING A FEW SMALL DYNAMITE CAPS OF THE TYPE USED BY MINERS.

SUDDENLY BOB GETS AN IDEA! HASTILY REACHING INTO HIS LEFT HAND SHIRT POCKET, HE PULLS OUT A PAD OF MATCHES...

TAKING SOME OF THE CAPS FROM THE BOX, HE WORKS THEM IN BETWEEN THE DOOR AND THE JAMB, NEAR THE LOCK. SEPARATING SOME OF THE MATCHES FROM THE PAD TO ACT AS A FUSE, HE PLACES THEM IN POSITION...

WHILE BOB IS CONTRIVING TO FREE HIMSELF FROM HIS ROCK PRISON, CAPTAIN JIM, JANE AND JOHNNY ARE RACING AGAINST THE DANGER OF BEING ENTRAPPED BY THE FOREST FIRE!

CAPTAIN JIM SAYS THAT JUST BEYOND THE RIDGE WE WILL COME TO BOULDER CREEK!

OH, JOHNNY, I KNOW WE COULD RUN ABOUT UNCLE BOB—I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT HIM!

THE TRAIL OVER THE RIDGE IS VERY TREACHEROUS - PRESENTLY THEY COME TO A SPOT MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE REST, AS THE FOOTING IS OF LOOSE STONE AND VERY STEEP

DIRECTLY BELOW IS A NARROW PASS THROUGH WHICH THEY MUST GO TO REACH THE CREEK - SUDDENLY JANE'S PONY LOSES IT'S FOOTING, STARTING A SLIDE OF ROCKS AND EARTH THAT GOES CRASHING TO THE DEPTHS BELOW....

TO ADD TO THE DIFFICULTIES OF CAPTAIN JIM AND HIS TWO YOUNG COMPANIONS, THE ROCKS AND DIRT HAVE SWEPT FALLEN TREE TRUNKS ALONG, MAKING A MASS THAT COMPLETELY BLOCKS THE PASS LEADING TO THE CREEK...

IT LOOKS BAD! WE'VE GOT TO FIND ANOTHER WAY!

WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THAT WITH OUR HORSES!

H. FLEMING

THE GOLDEN DRAGON.
by-TARCHEY
IAN MURRAY, DORIS WHIPPLE AND PAN CHI LOU HAVE BEEN KIDNAPED BY A MONGOL BAND. AFTER A LONG, HARD CAMEL-RIDE, THEY COME TO A STOP BEFORE A GROUP OF HUTS
THE CAMELS WERE UNTIED AND A FIRE STARTED AND THEN TWO OF THE NOMADS CAME AND DRAGGED IAN OFF TO ONE OF THE HUTS.
TAKE YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF ME! I CAN WALK!
IN ANOTHER MINUTE PAN CHI-LOU AND DORIS WERE PUSHED THROUGH THE DOOR.
DORIS LEANED WEARILY AGAINST THE WALL, HER EYES CLOSED. PAN CHI-LOU WAS SHOWING THE EFFECTS OF THE STRAIN AND IAN WAS TOO WORN TO SPEAK.
SUDDENLY PAN CHI-LOU OPENED HIS EYES. . . .
WE MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE TONIGHT, FOR THEY PLAN TO KILL US TOMORROW MORNING WHEN THE MAJOR RETURNS.

OUTSIDE THE BUSINESS OF PREPARING THE EVENING MEAL HAD BEGUN.
FINALLY A NOMAD APPEARED AND FED THEM SOME VILE-TASTING TEA.
A FELLOW REALLY HAS TO BE STARVED TO INHALE THAT STUFF!
6
AFTER SUPPER THE GUARD AT THE PRISONERS' HUT WAS RELIEVED AND A NEW MAN CAMEO ON A BURLY THICK-SHOULDERED MONGOL.
DARKNESS SETTLED DOWN AND THE HUT WAS IN COMPLETE BLACKNESS.
PLACE YOUR BODY BETWEEN THE GUARD AND ME. I HAVE AN IDEA TO GET US OUT OF HERE.
AN OBEYED AND DORIS WITH HER STRONG SHARP TEETH STARTED TO PULL AT THE KNOT IN THE ROPE BINDING HIS WRIST.
IT WAS SLOW, TEDIOUS WORK, BUT AFTER A WHILE NELSON FELT THE ROPE LOOSEN AND HE PULLED HIS HANDS FREE.
DORIS, YOU'RE MARVELOUS. YOU'VE SAVED OUR NECKS. MY ARMS ARE SO NUMB I CAN HARDLY LIFT THEM.
Z Z Z Z
NEVER MIND THE COMPLIMENTS. GET ME UNTIED
10
11

AFTER FREEING DORIS, THEY ROUSED THE PLACID PANCHO-LOU, WHO WAS DOING PEACEFULLY.
THIS VELLY BIG SURPLISE. HOW YOU TWO GET FREE?
SH-H-H!
THAT'S O.K. I DON'T THINK THESE MONGOLS KNOW ENGLISH WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE LEADERS.
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. I JUST THOUGHT WE HAD BETTER PLAY SA
THE CAMP WAS SILENT AND STEEPED IN SLUMBER. THEIR GUARD WAS QUITE ASLEEP HIS HEAD SUNK ON HIS CHEST. THE WEARINESS OF THE LONG DAYS TRAVEL MORE THAN HIS BODY COULD STAND.
Z-Z-Z-
14
IAN DREW HIS PISTOL FROM ITS SHOULDER-HOLSTER AND CREPT FORWARD AS SILENTLY AS A GHOST.
NEARER AND NEARER HE CAME TO THE SENTRY, AND THEN STOPPED SUDDENLY.
16
SOME INSTINCT MUST HAVE WARNED THE MAN FOR HE STIRRED RESTLESSLY IN HIS SLEEP, BUT THE NEXT MINUTE HE WAS SLEEPING SOUNDLY AS BEFORE.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
Z-Z-Z-Z
17

WITH ONE QUICK STRIDE, IAN REACHED THE MONGOL, GRASPING HIS PISTOL BY THE BARREL, HE BROUGHT THE BUTT DOWN ON THE MAN'S SKULL WITH PARALYZING FORCE.

18

THE GUARD SLUMPED, THEN ROLLED SIDEWAYS INTO THE DUST, EMITTING A LOW GROAN. IAN BOUND HIM UP TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE.

19

IAN RETURNED TO THE DOORWAY OF THE HUT AND LOOKED OUT OVER THE CRESTFALLING SITE.

A LONE FIGURE SAT NEAR THE COOK FIRE, WHICH WAS NEARLY OUT. HE NODDED OCCASIONALLY BUT MANAGED TO WAKE UP EACH TIME. THE REST OF THE NOMADS WERE ASLEEP.

21

HERE, IAN, YOU TAKE MY PISTOL AND STAND HERE IN THE DOOR WAY. I'LL TAKE THE GUARD'S RIFLE. I'M GOING DOWN THERE AND, SMOTHER THAT GUY, OR ELSE WE'LL NEVER GET AWAY.

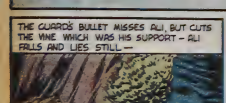
KEEPING IN THE SHADOWS AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, IAN CREPT UP ON THE LONE OBSTACLE BETWEEN FIRE DOM AND DEATH.

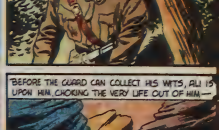
CONTINUED.

DALE DARING

by Will Georgi

DALE, HER FATHER AND CAPTAIN BREWSTER ARE CAPTIVES OF GENERAL TSIN LEE, WHO HAS THUS FAR FAILED TO TORTURE DALE IN ORDER TO GAIN INFORMATION FROM HER FATHER CONCERNING A HIDDEN CACHE OF AMMUNITION. ALI, CAPTAIN BREWSTER'S FAITHFUL SERVANT, HAS ENTERED THE VALLEY OF LOST ONES BY CLIMBING DOWN A STEEP CLIFF, USING A STURDY VINE AS SUPPORT — HE IS JUST ABOUT TO THE BOTTOM, WHEN A GUARD SPOTS HIM AND BLAZES AWAY — —





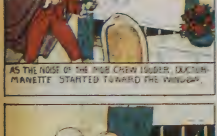
APPROACHING THE DUNGEON, ALI DISPOSES OF A HALF-DRUNKEN JAIL KEEPER, RELIEVING HIM OF HIS KEYS AND GUN—
SO FAR—SO GOOD!
HE SILENTLY ENTERS THE JAIL —
CAPTAIN BREWSTER, IT'S ME, ALI!
HOW'D YOU GET HERE, ALI?
NEVER MIND NOW—WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY!
WE CAN NEVER MAKE IT! WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE'LL TAKE THEIR ARSENAL!
OUR FRIENDS MOVE SILENTLY THRU THE NIGHT TOWARD TSIN LEE'S MUNITIONS SHED —
THEY OVERPOWER TWO SOLDIERS AT THE ENTRANCE IN SHORT ORDER—
"BUT ANOTHER FROM THE REAR OF THE ARSENAL BREAKS AWAY SCREAMING AN ALARM—
COME QUICK! THE CAPTIVES ARE LOOSE!!

A TALE OF TWO CITIES

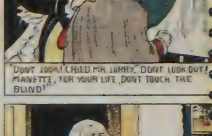
CHARLES DICKENS

AS THE NOISE OF THE MOB GREW LOUDER, DOCTOR MANETTE STARTED TOWARD THE WINDOW.

DON'T LOOK! CHILD MR. LORRY, DON'T LOOK OUT! MANETTE, FOR YOUR LIFE, DON'T TOUCH THE BLIND!



DOCTOR MANETTE TURNED. "YOU FORGET," HE SAID, "THE BRAIN IS SOMETIMES PRISONER, THAT GIVES ME POWER HERE."



"NOT ONE OF THEM WOULD HARM ME. I CONTINUED. I WILL APPEAL TO THEM, PERHAPS I CAN SAVE CHARLES."

HE WENT OUT, AND THOSE WHO DARED TO WATCH FROM THE WINDOW SAW HIS STRIDING WHITE HAIR AS HE HASTENED TOWARD THE GRINDSTONE.

THERE WAS A SHORT PAUSE - THEN AMID THE HURRY AND MURMUR CAME THE UNINTELLIGIBLE SOUND OF HIS VOICE.

THE MOB HAULED, ITS FEEBLE SENTIMENTAL HEART WAS TOUCHED — THEN SUDDENLY FROM
ALL OVER THE THRONG SPRANG EXCLAIMING SHOUTS: JUSTICE FOR THE CITIZEN DOCTOR; HELP FOR
HIS WOUNDED IN LA FORCE! SOMEONE HAD LIFTED TO THEIR SHOULDERS AND CARRIED AWAY

BUT FROM A TALL-ENDER FIGUE AVROSHEM CRY,
OFFER FANTASTIC STRIKE! THIS MAN, HE HAS TRIED
TO STOP PRISON LOOK FROSSIN' SOMEONE WILL PAY MY LOSS IN THIS!

MEANWHILE MR LORRY CLOSED THE
WINDOW AND ALL WAS QUIET FOR
SOME TIME

THEN ONCE AGAIN THE BELL RANG OUT AND
THE GRINDSTONE WHIRLED AND SPLUTTERED.
"WHAT IS IT?" CRIED LUCIE.

"HUSH! THE SPINNERS' HANDS ARE SMASHED THERE,
SAID MR LORRY. "THE PLACE IS NATIONAL PROPERTY
NOW!"

BY AWAY THE NEXT DAY. DOCTOR MANETTE HAD NOT YET RETURNED, SO MR LORRY WENT IN SEARCH OF A SUITABLE TOWN FOR LUCIE, HER CHILD AND HER MAID

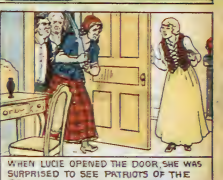
AS SOON AS HE HAD FOUND A SUITABLE PLACE, HE HIRED A CARIAM AND TOOK THEM THERE AT ONCE

THAT NIGHT WHEN MR LORRY WAS AGAIN ALONE IN HIS ROOM, DEFARGE CALLED AND HANDED HIM A NOTE FROM DOCTOR MANETTE

AFTER READING THE NOTE, MR LORRY SAID "COME WITH ME - DOCTOR MANETTE REQUESTS THAT I LET HIM SEE THE WIFE AND CHILD OF THE PRISONER."

AS THEY PASSED THROUGH THE INTERVENING STREETS MADAME DEFARGE AND LA VENGEANCE JOINED THEM "MUST THEY GO WITH US?" ASKED MR LORRY. "YES," RETURNED DEFARGE COLDLY, "IT IS SO THEY MAY KNOW THE FACES OF THOSE IN THEIR CABLE."

R LORRY WAS STRUCK BY HIS STRANGE MANNER, BUT HE LED THE WAY ON UP THE STAIRCASE TO THE NEW DOMICILE.



WHEN LUCIE OPENED THE DOOR, SHE WAS SURPRISED TO SEE PATRIOTS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Y DEAR,' SAID MR. LORRY, 'I HAVE BROUGHT THESE PEOPLE AT YOUR FATHER'S REQUEST. THEY ARE TO ENTRY AND PROTECT YOU SHOULD ANY TROUBLE ARISE.'

SUDDENLY LUCIE MET THE COLD GLEAM OF HATRED IN THE EYES OF MADAME DEFARGE, AND DREW BACK IN HORROR.

G A WIFE AND MOTHER,' SHE CRIED, 'I IMPLORE YOU NOT TO EXERCISE ANY POWER YOU MAY POSSESS GAINST MY INNOCENT HUSBAND AND CHILD!'

'WE ARE WIVES AND MOTHERS,' CRIED MADAME DEFARGE, 'AND ALL OF OUR LIVES WE HAVE SUFFERED, BUT UNLESS THAT THE TROUBLES OF ONE WIFE AND MOTHER SHOULD BOTHER US NOW!'

To Be Continued

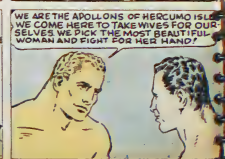
The Adventures of
STEVE CONRAD
BY FLESS
STEVE, MYRA AND THE CRUEL DEVACHAN ARE LOST ON THE ISLAND OF AMAZONS. TANGI, THE LEADER OF THE AMAZONS, TRIES TO DISPOSE OF THEM AS A HUMAN SACRIFICE TO THE SACRED VULTURE WHOM THEY WORSHIP. DEATH SEEMS INEVITABLE! BUT STEVE WITH THE AID OF A FRIENDLY MONK, KILLS THE VULTURE!!
GOSH, NOW THEY REALLY DO THINK MYRA IS THEIR GODDESS
I WILL SHOW YOU WHO IS THE RULER OF THIS ISLE. MYRA IS A FAKE!
WHAT?
I'LL SLIP INTO THE JUNGLE AND WARN STEVE TO BE CAREFUL!

MY STEVE, DARLING, YOU'RE SAFE!
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MYRA.
SEE, TANGI, YOUR GODDESS IS HUMAN - SHE LOVES A MAN!
THE DEVACHAN!
YES, I AM ALIVE, STEVE CONRAD! ALIVE! - AND READY TO AVENGE MYSELF - AH - YOU CAN'T WIN!
SO - THIS IS GRATITUDE! - I SHOULD HAVE LET YOU DROWN - YOU!
HEY-
I'LL BREAK YOU IN TWO!!!
AS STEVE AND THE DEVACHAN BATTLE -- THE AMAZONS WATCH SPELL-BOUND! FROM THE SEA COME THE BRONZED APOLLOS FROM THE ISLE OF HERCUMO - THEY COME WITH RECKLESS ABANDON-SEEKING WIVES TO TAKE BACK WITH THEM!

THE BRONZE APOLLOS SUDDENLY COME UPON THE VILLAGE AND FIND——

STEVE WINNING THE BATTLE WITH THE PAUNCHY DEVACHAN!

YOU HAVE WON-WHITE MAN BUT NOW YOU MUST FIGHT WITH US-ONE BY ONE!
FIGHT YOU? WHY? WHO ARE YOU?


WE ARE THE APOLLONS OF HERCUMO ISLE WE COME HERE TO TAKE WIVES FOR OURSELVES. WE PICK THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AND FIGHT FOR HER HAND!

WE HAVE DECREED THAT THE BLONDE WOMAN IN RED IS THE FAIREST AMONG YOU. WE FIGHT FOR YOUR HAND-NOW!
NO-YOU CAN'T TAKE ME! DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME, STEVE!
FIGHT YOU, OF COURSE! WHO IS THE FIRST CONTESTANT?
WAIT, WE MUST EXPLAIN THE RULES TO YOU.
SINCE YOU CHALLENGE, YOU MUST FIGHT UNTIL DEFEATED! YOUR WEAPON IS THIS CLUB-THE PLACE OF COMBAT-UP ON THOSE VINES TO WHICH YOU HOLD AS YOU FIGHT YOUR OPPONENT.-GOOD LUCK, MY FREIND!
THE FIGHT IS ON! STEVE PLANS TO OUT WIT HIS STRONGER OPPONENT!!!!
STEVE DUCKS THE VICIOUS SWINGS OF THE APOLLON! SUDDENLY HE SWINGS DOWN-HANGING BY HIS LEGS HE KNOCKS HIS OPPONENT FROM THE VINE! (CONTINUED)

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

YOUNG America is responding eagerly to our call for a group of wide-awake, up-and-doing youngsters, to band themselves together for the purpose of giving assistance to the forces of Law and Order in our country. Hundreds of Members have already pledged themselves to the support of this cause and have been enrolled as SPECIAL OPERATORS of the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. Scores of applications pour in every day and here at Headquarters we are working at top speed to get badges, certificates and Operator Numbers out on schedule. We are proud indeed of young America's splendid response to our call!

Encouraging as all this is, in truth and in fact our task has just begun—and it will not be completed until every real American boy has become a member of the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. This is our goal, and when it has been accomplished America will indeed be a better and a safer place to live in.

The reason for this is clear. Every J. F. M. C. Special Operator pledges himself to obey the laws of his country, to do everything in his power to help others from breaking them, and to keep himself physically and mentally fit. When every American boy voluntarily pledges himself to the support of these ideals, we cannot fail to make ourselves felt as a force for good in our country.

As we have told you, our Club is now well under way, and with this splendid start we are confident that it will grow strongly and steadily until finally we will achieve the goal that we have set for ourselves. We hope that our Club pages will be a challenge to every reader—and a challenge that each will accept!

Now for some Club news. You will remember that in the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB, the next rank above a Special Operator is that of Lieutenant in charge of a Secret Outpost, which is a J. F. M. C. Unit consisting of the Lieutenant and three other Members. Special Operator No. 43, Lieutenant Teddy Johnson of Bronxville, New York, is the first Member of the Club to achieve this rank. The other members of the Bronxville Unit are: Special Operator No. 42, Wallace Lee Beatty, Special Operator No. 43, Leroy Van Porter, Special Operator No. 44, Edwin Scott. Congratulations to Lieutenant Teddy Johnson and his Unit for organizing the first Secret Outpost. We hope there will be many more.

As yet no Squads or Divisions have been formed, but we are expecting to be able to tell you about some next month. A Squad, you remember, consists of a Captain and five other Members, and a Division consists of two or more Squads under the leadership of a Division Commander. We are wondering who will carry off the honor of being the first Captain and the first Commander. At the rate applications are pouring in, it will be quite a race.

We had intended to print the names of all the members whose applications reached us on the first day after the June issue of NEW ADVENTURE COMICS appeared on the newsstands, but so many applications arrived on this day it will not be possible to follow out the original plan. However we are printing the names of the boys who sent in the first twenty applications that we opened. In doing this we extend an apology to the many boys whose applications arrived on the same day and whose names are not printed simply because we lack sufficient space.

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 1:
Matt Piskanen
South Ozone Park, N. Y.

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 2:
Scott Herrick
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 3:
Rene Carlemans
Regina, Sask., Canada

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 4:
Fred Castle
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 5:
Joseph Rosenthal
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 6:
Anthony Bascone
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 7:
Arthur R. Arndt
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 8:
Pinky Buglione
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 9:
John Mattson
Brooklyn, New York

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 10:
S. Weiss
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 11:
Eugene Kelly
Bronx, New York

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 12:
Tony Amarillo
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 13:
Raymond Pensivy
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 14:
Gordon Speicer
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 15:
Stanley Sadowski
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 16:
Frank Cassetelli
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 17:
Norbert Laukaitis
Brooklyn, New York

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 18:
Donald O. Crutchler
New York City

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 19:
Louis Cassetelli
Brooklyn, New York

SPECIAL OPERATOR No. 20:
Anthony Trentino
New York City

In addition to the many applications we receive every day, we also receive a good many letters asking questions -ршЭоэ pue sэиэs ои! sиоqи tions of the JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. Some of these refer to purely local problems and are answered by a letter direct to the person who asks the question. Others, however, are of wider interest, and these we will try to answer in our Club pages.

For example, here is a letter we received from Helen Wicker of Southern Pines, North Carolina. "I would like to start a JUNIOR FEDERAL CLUB for girls. I read about the boys' Club in NEW ADVENTURE COMICS and I think it would be fun for the girls to have one too." Personally we do not see any reason why girls cannot be enrolled as Auxiliary Members of our boys' Club. So any girl who feels as Helen does may be assured of a warm welcome to our Club.

Another question that is often asked by our Canadian and English readers, as well as those in other countries, is whether or not they are eligible for Membership in the Junior Federal Men Club. The answer is—by all means, yes. Anyone who is willing to pledge himself to the support of the ideals of our Club is welcome to Membership regardless of nationality. For, though the heroic work of the United States Federal Men makes an especial appeal to American boys, many of whom expect to join this force when they grow to manhood, we feel that anyone who shares our respect for this splendid group of men is a welcome addition to our Club.

Special Operator No. 150, Benjamin Smith of Cowden, South Carolina, asks for information about how often he should send reports in to Headquarters. Ordinarily it is not necessary to report to Headquarters except when new Members are added to your Unit. However it is advisable to drop us a line from time to time reporting on your activities or those of your Unit, particularly if you feel that these would be of interest to other Junior Federal Men. In such cases we will publish your report in the Club pages.

Now just a word of warning to new applicants. Don't forget to enclose ten cents with your application. We are obliged to make this charge to cover the cost of sending your Button, Certificate, and Operator's Number, and when you forget to send it in, it causes a great deal of confusion and delay before we can get things straightened out. When you make application for the other Members of your Unit, don't forget to send ten cents for each of them in the same envelope with your letter. It simplifies things a great deal and makes it possible for us to send you your equipment sooner.

This is all we have room for this month, but watch for the Junior Federal Men page in next month's NEW ADVENTURE COMICS because we are going to have lots of important news for you.

Yours for law and order,
STEVE CARSON.

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
432 Fourth Ave., New York City.

Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name _____ *Age* _____

Address _____

City and State _____

The VIKINGS by ANTHONY

AS THE LITTLE FLEET SAILS RAPIDLY NORTHWARD, IVAR ASKS SUNDGRID FOR HER HAND IN MARRIAGE.

SUNDGRID CONSENTS GLADLY AND THEY DECIDE TO HAVE A GREAT WEDDING AS SOON AS THEY REACH THEIR NATIVE SHORE

BUT THORGEN, MASTER OF ONE OF THE OTHER VIKING SHIPS, LOVES SUNDGRID, TOO AND PLANS TO STEAL HER FROM IVAR.

ON THE PRETEXT OF CELEBRATING THEIR APPROACHING WEDDING, HE INVITES THEM TO FEAST ON HIS SHIP.

GLADLY THEY ACCEPT AND MANY TOASTS ARE DRUNK. UNSEEN BY HIS GUESTS, THOGEN SLIPS SOMETHING INTO THEIR GLASSES.

SOON IVAR AND SUNDGRID FALL INTO A DEEP SLEEP. THORGEN'S MEN BIND THEM TO THEIR CHAIRS.

IN THE DARK OF NIGHT THE LITTLE SHIP STEALS AWAY FROM THE REST OF THE FLEET AND SAILS RAPIDLY SOUTH.

IN THE MORNING IVAR AND SUNDGRID AWAKE TO THEIR PLIGHT. WHEN THORGEN APPROACHES, IVAR DEMANDS AN EXPLANATION.

"IVAR," ANSWERS THORGEN, "THY LIFE IS IN MY HANDS! WILT THOU REDEEM IT BY FREELY GIVING ME THY PROMISED BRIDE?"

"NEVER," CRIES IVAR, "THOUGH I DIE A THOUSAND DEATHS!"

"THEN THOU SHALT DIE AND DIE INVAIN" ANSWERS THORGEN, "FOR SUNDGRID WILL WED ME IN THE SOUTH COUNTRIES."

IN SPITE OF SUNDGRID'S TEARFUL PLEAS, THORGEN ORDERS HIS MEN TO CAST IVAR OVERBOARD.

THE COUNT
by
JOHNNY JOY
FETCH MY HAT AND STICK — HOW'S — I FEEL LIKE A BIT OF A STROLL!
VERY GOOD, SIR!
I SAY- OLD FELLOW- WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
A MAN DOWN THE STREET HIT ME
YOU COME WITH ME AND POINT OUT THE HOUSE AND I'LL JOLLY WELL FIX THE SCOUNDREL'S WAGON!
?
MARK MY WORDS-SONNY- THIS GENT WILL REGRET THIS DAY HE PUT HIS HANDS ON YOU!
THAT'S TH' PLACE!
KNOCK KNOCK
IF YOU'RE SELLING BOOKS OR VACUUM-CLEANERS I DON'T NEED ANY---
IT'S ABOUT THIS BOY- WHAT'S THE IDEA OF HITTING HIM?

MAYBE YOU'LL THINK TWICE THE NEXT TIME!
SOCK
LISTEN - WISEGUY - I'LL SPANK MY SON WHENEVER HE DESERVES IT — AND AS FOR YOU - - -
YOU'RE HIS FATHER?!
POW
BIF
WHAM
BOY-O-BOY! LOOK AT HIM TRAVEL!
MAHMAH?- YOUR FATHER EH?
WOW!
© 1937 WRIGHT ELLISON

ANDI HANDI

A MAN OF ACTION

by Leo E. O'Mealia

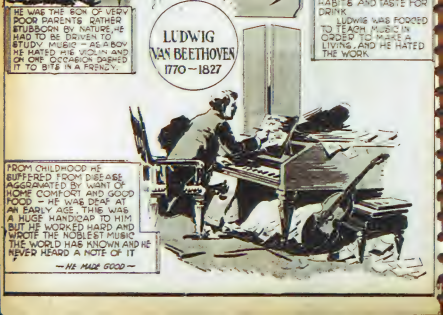
ARE YOU HANDICAPPED?

HE WAS THE SON OF VERY POOR PARENTS RATHER STUBBORN BY NATURE. HE HAD TO BE DRIVEN TO STUDY MUSIC — AS A BOY HE HATED HIS VIOLIN AND ON ONE OCCASION DASHED IT TO BITS IN A FRENZY.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN 1770 – 1827

HIS YOUTH WAS EMBITTERED BY UNHAPPY FAMILY LIFE DUE CHIEFLY TO HIS FATHER'S IRREGULAR HABITS AND TASTE FOR DRINK.

LUDWIG WAS FORCED TO TEACH MUSIC IN ORDER TO MAKE A LIVING, AND HE HATED THE WORK.



FROM CHILDHOOD HE SUFFERED FROM DISEASE AGGRAVATED BY WANT OF HOME COMFORT AND GOOD FOOD — HE WAS DEAF AT AN EARLY AGE. THIS WAS A HUGE HANDICAP TO HIM BUT HE WORKED HARD AND WROTE THE NOBLEST MUSIC THE WORLD HAS KNOWN AND HE NEVER HEARD A NOTE OF IT

— HE MADE GOOD —

INTERNATIONAL GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB

THIS has been one of the busiest months we have ever had at GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB Headquarters. Not only have we had lots and lots of new Members, but there has also been a tremendous amount of activity in the Pen-Pal Department. Until quite recently, a large part of our work in the department has consisted of making complete filed records of your requests. For, you see, unless we have a good many applications to work with, it is rather difficult to find exactly the right Pen-Pal for each person who applies. But this month has seen us really getting under way. Not only have we been able to fill a great many requests for American Pen-Pals but we have also been able to start the ball rolling between Members in our own country and Good Neighbors in other, far-off parts of the world.

We haven't nearly enough space to tell you all about recent developments in this direction, but we can give you a few examples to let you see how things are working. Two of our English Members, Lawrence Fogarty of Liverpool, is corresponding with June Fried of Brooklyn, New York. Gertrude Kuslan of West Haven, Connecticut, is writing to Kotoki Murakami of Oisa, Hawaii. Arthur Woods of New York City, and Charles Lawrence of London, England, are enjoying a splendid Pen-Pal friendship. And, though they have not yet had time to get really acquainted as yet, we believe that Thomas Gaskell of Lancashire, England, and Pamela Byard of South Gate, California, are going to enjoy writing to each other.

Personally we find it very exciting to see our Club developing so splendidly. We feel that our GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB is established firmly now, and we have every hope that we will soon be able to fill most requests for Pen-Pals. But remember—if you want a Pen-Pal right away, ask for one in the United States or Canada because we have lots of applications from these sections and, in all probability, we can give you one immediately.

In the June issue of NEW ADVENTURE COMICS we tried a new idea in the GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB PAGE. Instead of telling you a little about some distant country, we selected the continent of Australia and asked you to tell us something about it. Many of you seemed to think that this was a good idea, if we are to judge from the number of interesting letters we received. So we have decided to continue with this method of learning about our neighbors. We will not have sufficient space to print the winning letters, but every month the person who writes the best letter about the country we have chosen to study will have his name printed on the Good Neighbor Club page and will receive a free copy of our 96-page NEW BOOK OF COMICS.

The most interesting letter about Australia was written by Seymour Steinhart, age 12, of the Bronx, New York. Seymour wrote a splendid long letter and told us many things that we did not know about Australia. Congratulations, Seymour! We hope that you will enjoy your prize and that you will write to us again very soon.

This month we have decided to study the fascinating country of Brazil. There are all sorts of things to be learned about our South American neighbor, and no one can fail to be interested in this varied and colorful country. So we are going to expect letters from all over Brazil.

Yours,
ANN LESLIE.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

International Good Neighbor Club

Secretary, International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB, NEW ADVENTURE COMICS Magazine, 432 Fourth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear Sir:—

Please enroll me as a member of the International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB. I enclose the six-cent mailing charge for my Button and Membership Certificate, and promise to abide by the Club's rule:

To do everything in my power to firmly establish friendly relations between my country and the other countries of the world.

Name..... Age.....

Nationality .....

Street .....

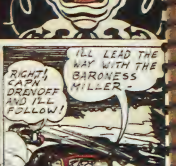
Town ..... State .....

THE MONASTERY OF THE BLUE GOD

CAPTAIN DOUGLAS STEWART, INTELLIGENCE SERVICE, PEKING, SETS OUT FOR MONGOLIA TO HUNT VON BOLANDER-SPY. STEWART ALSO HOPES TO TRACK A FORTUNE IN STAR SAPPHIRES WITH HIM GO HIS FIANCEE, BARONESS ELSA VON SAXENBERG, SERGEANT MILLER AND CORPORAL DRENOFF - SIX CHINESE SPIES HAVE SHADOWED THEM!

HURRY! WE MUST BE WELL ON OUR WAY BEFORE THOSE CHINESE SPIES MISS US!
THEM SIX DUMBELLS WILL GO ON RIDIN' THINKIN' WE'RE STILL WITH EM!

TOSSING THEIR HAND LUGGAGE INTO THE TWO CARS -



STEWART, ELSA MILLER AND DRENOFF FLEE FROM PEKING.

AFTER A FURIOUS TWO MILE RIDE NORTH, THEY REACH A HIGH WALLED CHINESE FARM BUILDING -

AN OLD CHINESE ADMITS THEM -

AH! WELL HAVE PLENTY OF GASOLINE AND SPARE TIRES!
5
TWO COOLIES BRING CANS OF FOOD, SLEEPING BAGS, AMMUNITION, TENTS!
THAT PORTABLE WIRELESS SET LOOKS GOOD CAPTN!
YES, MILLER, WE'LL BE SAFER WITH IT AND AN AUTOMOBILE ENGINE WILL OPERATE IT!
6
I WONDER WHAT THOSE FUNNY LOOKING THINGS ARE?
7
BETTER NOT TOUCH THAT BOX MISS!
8
SERGEANT MILLER YELLS A WARNING TO ELSA!
THEM'S HAND GRENADES, MISS!
AND MAYBE THEY WILL BE HAND-TOO-HA! HA!
9
NOW! NONE O' THEM WEAK PUNS, CORPORAL ORENOFF!
10
ACCORDING TO THE MAP WE'LL HAVE TO DRIVE AT LEAST SIX HUNDRED MILES FROM KALGAN INTO THE GOBI DESERT TO REACH THE BORTSON WELL
11
FINALLY, LOADED WITH SUPPLIES, THEY DRIVE TOWARD KALGAN-THEIR FIRST STOP.

Borlson Well?
THE GOBI DESERT
Hwei-hwa
Kalgan
STEWART SHOWS ELSA THE MAP.
12
YES! AND JUST WEST OF THE WELL, WE SHOULD FIND THE STAR SAPPHIRES!
13
WE SHOULD ALSO FIND VON BOLANDER POSSIBLY DECKED OUT WITH THE SAPPHIRES!
PERHAPS WE'LL MEET THE BLUE GOD TOO!
OH-IF WE SHOULD!
14
WHILE CAPTAIN STEWART AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE SPEEDING TOWARD KALGAN, ITS CHINESE GOVERNOR IS MUCH PERTURBED OVER RECENT EVENTS!
"TO THINK THE BLOODY MAD BARON UNGERN VON STERNBERG AND HIS COSSACKS DEFEATED MY ARMIES! UMPH!
AND THEN RAISED UP A MONGOLIAN INDEPENDENT STATE! UMPH! UMPH!
15
SEATED ON A LUXURIOUS CUSHION, THE FAT CHINESE GOVERNOR RUMINATES!
WE'LL SEND A VELLY SOLLY TELEGLAM TO GOVERNOR AT KALGAN!
OH-I FEAR!
WHITE PEOPLE FOOL US!
MEANWHILE THE SIX CHINESE SPIES DISCOVER THE ABSENCE OF THEIR QUARRY! 16
A TELEGRAM-YOUR EXCELLENCY?
17
THE GOVERNOR RECEIVES THE TELEGRAM WHILE IN AUDIENCE WITH COUNT KRAFT VON BOLANDER AND A SCAR-FACED RUSSIAN SPY, PIOTR SLOTNY!

HAVE THOSE SIX CLUMSY SERVANTS BEHEADED! THAT WILL TEACH THEM—HMPH!
EVEN SO, EXCELLENCY.
18
THE TELEGRAM SAYS OUR BIRDS HAVE ESCAPED AND LEFT THE TRAIN SECRETLY, AND ARE ON THEIR WAY HERE BY AUTOMOBILE
19
THAT IS BAD! SEND THEM—
20
WE'LL STOP THEM WHEN THEY GET HERE!
LESS COMMENT WILL BE CAUSED IF THEY ARE STOPPED IN THE OPEN AND ALL TRACES OF THEM REMOVED!
21
AH! REVENGE WILL BE SWEET!
SLOTNY TRANSLATES THE CHINESE VON BOLANDER!
22
REMEMBER! THE BARONESS BELONGS TO ME—AND IS NOT TO BE HARMED!
23
YOU ARE SURE THESE PEOPLE ARE COMING WITH SUPPLIES FOR THE BLOODY MAD BARON?
ABSOLUTELY! AND THEY BRING PROMISES OF AMERICAN MONEY FOR HIM, ALSO!
24
THE RUSSIAN SPY, SLOTNY, DELIBERATELY LIES.
UMPH! IF THEY-AH-DISAPPEAR I WILL NOT BE QUESTIONED?
25
CERTAINLY NOT! BLAME IT ON BANDITS—PAY A SMALL INDEMNITY, AND BEHEAD A FEW JAIL-BIRDS TO SHOW GOOD FAITH!
— TO BE CONTINUED —

LAUGHING AT LIFE
SO THAT'S HOW YOU SNEAK IN LATE AT NIGHT !!
HE'S BEEN ACTING THAT WAY EVER SINCE HE SAW SOME BOY SCOUTS DOING IT WITH ROPES !
THAT'S THE WHOLE TROUBLE WITH YOU FELLOWS — ALWAYS WISEGUYS !!
PROF. HOKO PACKUM
LISTEN JOE ! I DON'T MIND PLAYIN WITH A FELLOW WHO IS PERSISTENT — BUT THIS IS RUBBING IT IN !!

A POUND OF TOMATOES? YES-MAAM--- EATING OR THROWING?
RAW
- AND NEXT TIME YOU COME AROUND ANNOYING ME IT'LL BE WORSE!
THIS IS A WONDERFUL ROAD-GEORGE! IT ALMOST FEELS AS IF WE WERE RIDING ON AIR!!
?
THAT'S OLAF EVERY TIME! ALWAYS DOING THINGS THE EASY WAY!
I'M WARNING YOU-HENRY! SOME DAY I'LL FORGET THAT I'M A LADY!!

MAIL ORDER MURPHY

SCRATCHO PENCIL CO
MAKERS UNKNOWN
1937

YEAH - THAT'S MY PENCIL!
YOU'RE SURE EH?

WELL YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!!

HE TRIED TO PIN THE NOIN KIDNAPPING ON THE POLICE COMMISSIONER!

SHE

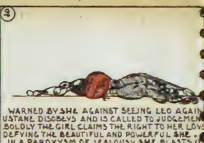
by H. RIDER HAGGARD

ILLUSTRATED BY EVAN SHAW

HOLLY AND LEO RUSH TO USTANE'S SIDE.

WITH A GESTURE OF HER ARM, LEO, AS THOUGH STRUCK, STAGGERS HELPLESSLY BACK.

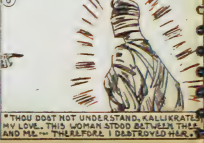
"FORGIVE THEE?"—"THOU UNEARTHLY FIEND AND MURDERESS!" SHOUTS LEO, STILL TREMBLING.



WARNED BY SHE AGAINST SEEING LEO AGAIN USTANE DISOBEYS AND IS CALLED TO JUDGEMENT. BOLDLY THE GIRL CLAIMS THE RIGHT TO HER LOVE, DEFYING THE BEAUTIFUL AND POWERFUL SHE. IN A PARODYSM OF JEALOUSY SHE BLASTS USTANE, WHO FALLS LIFELESS TO THE GROUND.

REALIZING THAT SHE IS DEAD, LEO, WITH A SAVAGE OATH SPRINGS AT SHE WITH MURDEROUS FURY.

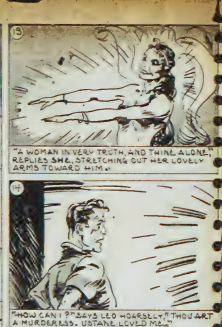
"FORGIVE ME, MY QUEEN, IF I HAVE SHOCKED YOU WITH MY JUSTICE," SAYS SHE, PLACATINGLY.



"THOU DOST NOT UNDERSTAND, KALLIKRATES MY LOVE. THIS WOMAN STOOD BETWEEN THEE AND ME.—THEREFORE I DESTROYED HER."

9
"YOU LIE!" CRIES LEO. "I AM NOT KALLIKRATES! MY ANCESTOR WAS KALLIKRATES, NOT I!"
10
"THOU ART KALLIKRATES REBORN, AND SOON THOU SHALT SWEAR THOU DOST LOVE ME.... COME, THERE IS NO BETTER TIME THAN NOW!"
UNWRAPPING HER GAUZY WRAPPINGS, SHE STANDS FORTH BEFORE HIM IN ALL HER SPLENDOR.

14
FASCINATED, LEO'S ANGER MELTS BEFORE HER RESPLENDENT BEAUTY. "GREAT HEAVENS!" HE GASPS, SPELLBOUND. "ART THOU A WOMAN?"


13
"A WOMAN IN VERY TRUTH, AND THINE ALONE," REPLIES SHE, STRETCHING OUT HER LOVELY ARMS TOWARD HIM.

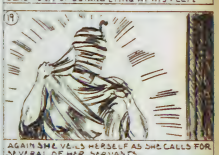
12
"HOW CAN I?" SAYS LEO HOARSELY. "THOU ART A MURDERESS. USTANE LOVED ME."

15
"IF I HAVE SINNED, IT WAS FOR LOVE OF THEE," SAYS SHE. "LET MY BEAUTY ANSWER FOR MY SIN. I LOVE THEE--- COME!"

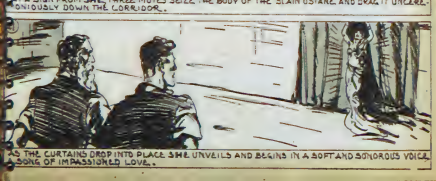
16
LEO'S MORAL SENSE STRUGGLES IN VAIN AGAINST THE OVERPOWERING FORCE OF THE TEMPTRESS!

SUDDENLY, WITH A SNAKE-LIKE MOVEMENT SHE SLIPS FROM HIS EMBRACE, AND LAUGHS MOCKINGLY. "DO NOT TELL THEE, WITHIN A SHORT TIME, THOU WOULD LOVE ME?"

18
OVERCOME WITH REMORSE, LEO PERCEIVES THE DEAD FORM OF USTANE LYING AT HIS FEET.

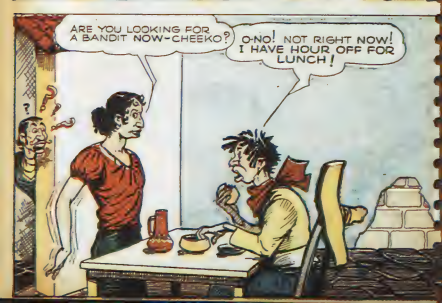

19
AGAIN SHE VEILS HERSELF AS SHE CALLS FOR SEVERAL OF HER SERVANTS.

AT A SIGN FROM SHE, THREE MUTES SEIZE THE BODY OF THE SLAIN USTANE AND DRAG IT UNCERE-MONIOUSLY DOWN THE CORRIDOR.


AS THE CURTAINS DROP INTO PLACE SHE UNVEILS AND BEGINS IN A SOFT AND SONOROUS VOICE A SONG OF IMPASSIONED LOVE..

CHIKKO CHAKKO

by ELLIS EDWARDS



YOU ARE SAFE-COUSIN POCKO BANDITO! YOU NO NEED TO HIDE FROM CHEEKO!
CHEEKO NO HUNT FOR YOU ON HIS LUNCH-HOUR! SIT DOWN AND EAT--
BWAINO-LOOPIE!
SEÑOR POCKO YOU ARE ONE FINE BANDITO! MANY TIMES I LIKE TO MEET YOU! HOW IS THE BANDIT BUSINESS?
MWEE BWAINO-SEÑOR CHICKEN!
SEÑOR-I LIKE YOU-I SWALL TELL MY FRIENDS ABOUT YOU-
O-GRASSY-SEÑOR!
TOOT!
YOU HEAR THAT 'TOOT'-SEÑOR? THAT MEAN THAT LUNCH-HOUR IS GONE-SO--- YOU ARE NOW THE PRISIONERO OF CHIKKO-THE BANDIT-CATCHER! GOTCHA!
CARAMBA -- GAZPACHO!

POCAHONTAS

Wearied arm and broken sword
Wage in vain the desperate fight;
Round him press a countless horde,
He is but a single Knight.
Hark! a cry of triumph shrill
Through the wilderness resounds,
As, with twenty bleeding wounds,
Sinks the warrior, fighting still.

Now they heap the funeral pyre,
And the torch of death they light;
Ah! 'tis hard to die by fire!
Who will shield the captive knight?

Who will shield the fearless heart?
Who avert the murderous blade?
From the throng with sudden start
See there springs an Indian maid.
Quick, she stands before the knight:
"Loose the chain, unbind the ring!
I am daughter of the King,
And I claim the Indian right!"

Dauntlessly aside she flings
Lifted axe and thirsty knife,
Fondly to his heart she clings,
And her bosom guards his life!
In the wood of Powhattan,
Still 'tis told by Indian fires
How a daughter of their sires
Saved a captive Englishman.

OL' OZ BOPP
BY ALGER
OZ! WHERE ARE YOU?
OZ! DO YOU HEAR ME?
HE MUST RUN OFF. HAS HE?
HOPE, HE'S AROUND! AFTER A BANE O' TH' GARDEN
I DIDN'T HEAR YUH - GUESS TH' WIND'S BLOWIN' TH' WRONG WAY!
YOU HEARD TH' BREAKFAST BELL ALL RIGHT!
NOW, COME HERE AND STAND UP THAT FLOWER, BED!!
FLOWER BED?
- AND AFTER THAT THERE'S A LOT O' OTHER THINGS TO DO - IT'LL TAKE YUH ALL DAY!
WHY, HELLO SAM!
THEY'VE GOT CHA AS IT AGAIN, EH?

I SIR WANTING T' TALK T' YOU FOR SOME TIME!
SAMS HERE, OZ!
NOW HES PUMP SOMEBODY TO TRUK TO! OZ! GET TO WORK!
AND STILL THEY TALK! OZ GET STARTED!
OZ! DO YOU HEAR ME?
I'VE GIVEN HIM AN HOUR - SURELY HE HAS SPADED THAT BED BY NOW!!
LOAFER! I'LL BRAK THAT UP!!
WELL GO SIT IN TH' PARK!
YEAH! IT'S QUIETER THERE!

Worth-While Pictures to Watch For

By I. W. MAGOVERN

THOSE of you who live in cities where they have those magnificent "20 degrees cooler inside" theatres probably realize how really enjoyable the movies can be on a sweltering hot day. Many times we have gone to a picture show just to be cool for a while, which isn't a very discriminating way of shopping around for entertainment, we'll admit.

And often we've wished, before we got out of that "20 degrees cooler inside" chiller, that we had a sweater, mittens and a pair of earmuffs. Probably those refrigerants get out of hand once in a while and kind of run away from whoever makes them work. Along those lines, here's a little story which may or may not be true:

Last summer a New York theatre wasn't doing very much business, for one reason or another, so the management simply turned off the economy and sat its customers in the orchestra. The theatre had one of those very fine cooling plants; in fact it was so good that on some occasions it was reported that icicles formed on the chandeliers. Several customers were frostbitten and sued the theatre for huge sums of money. And one really tragic note was sounded when a man from Flatbush (a part of Brooklyn) was found —too late, alas—in a snowdrift in row Z.

The management made a considerable sideline, however, of renting out overcoats, scarfs, fur-lined boots and caps, heavy red underwear and firewood to its patrons. It was the extra revenue from this sideline which made it possible for the theatre to operate even with an empty balcony.

But was the balcony empty?

It was not. One day the manager of the theatre bundled himself up in his furs and set out by dogsled, well supplied with dried reindeer meat and a small bag of coffee beans, on an expedition to the upper reaches of his property to see if any fur-bearing animals had been caught in his line of traps. With him, as guide, went a member of the Canadian Royal Mounted Police, borrowed, at great trouble and expense, from the Canadian authorities to safeguard the manager on his hazardous expedition.

After a three day trek through a snowy blizzard, and at the point of exhaustion, the two were heartened—though somewhat astounded —to scent the rich aroma of burning seal fat on the wings of the gale. Following their hounds they followed the scent, and came at length to a large and comfy igloo on the farthest and highest reaches of the supposedly deserted balcony.

They were greeted hospitably by a pleasant Eskimo, who took them into his igloo and fed them hot food in ever-increasing quantities, slowly nursing them back to health from their long exposure to the terrible cold. There they passed the summer.

The Eskimo, it seems, had been visiting New York, and had been caught in the great city by the heat of summer. The "20 degrees cooler inside" sign had lured him into the temple of amusement, and there he had stayed, charmed by the climate, which he found very much akin to that of his homeland in the frozen northern wastes.

He strenuously battled the attempt of the ingrate manager to have him evicted from the premises as a trespasser, claiming "squatters' rights" to the property. And the Supreme Court of the State of New York, in a secret ruling, found in the Eskimo's favor. The balcony is all his, together with all fishing, sealing and trapping rights. Of course in the winter, when the theatre became unbearably warm, the Eskimo left of his own will for his homeland, but he is back again for this summer they say, to enjoy the superior frigid climate of the theatre balcony.

While he was away, in the winter months, he employed a watchman—a sort of caretaker—to guard his property and protect his interests in his squatters' domain. The watchman was a gentleman from Equatorial Africa, who found the warmth of the balcony in the winter time far superior to the chilly atmosphere of the jungle.

* * *

Well, there goes a whole column, and we haven't even talked about what pictures we ought to see. Probably it doesn't matter very much in hot weather; the main idea is to keep cool.

STRAIGHT from HOLLYWOOD

by LAIDLAW

Gary COOPER

IS A CRACK-SHOT -- ON A HUNTING TRIP IN CANADA HE KILLED A GIANT MOOSE WITH ONLY ONE SHOT!

EDDIE G ROBINSON

HAS READ MORE THAN 40 BOOKS ON THE LIFE OF *NAPOLEON*

KATHARINE HEPBURN

ONCE HAD THE HABIT OF WALKING AROUND THE SET IN WOOLEN SOCKS.

TOM BROWN

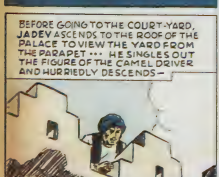
OWNS HUNDREDS OF PIPES - BUT HE SMOKES ONLY CIGARETTES . .

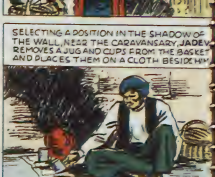
RICARDO CORTEZ

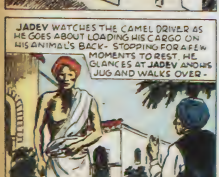
TOOK HIS SCREEN NAME FROM TWO BRANDS OF CIGARS - HIS REAL NAME IS *JACK KRANTZ*.

SANDOR
AND THE LOST CIVILIZATION

WHEN SANDOR HAS DISAPPEARED THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR ON HIS WAY TO INTERCEPT THE RAJAH'S MESSENGER WITH THE JEWEL CASKET, THE HIGH PRIEST REPLACES THE RUG AND RAPS WITH HIS KNUCKLES AGAINST THE WALL PANEL BEHIND HIM. IMMEDIATELY JADEV, THE SPY, STEPS OUT FROM THE INNER ROOM, IN ANSWER TO THE SIGNAL. — HE CARRIES A WICKER BASKET ON HIS ARM....


BEFORE GOING TO THE COURT-YARD, JADEV ASCENDS TO THE ROOF OF THE PALACE TO VIEW THE YARD FROM THE PARAPET ... HE SINGLES OUT THE FIGURE OF THE CAMEL DRIVER AND HURRIEDLY DESCENDS —


SELECTING A POSITION IN THE SHADOW OF THE WALL, NEAR THE CARAVANSARY, JADEV REMOVES A JUG AND CUPS FROM THE BASKET AND PLACES THEM ON A CLOTH BESIDE HIM.


JADEV WATCHES THE CAMEL DRIVER AS HE GOES ABOUT LOADING HIS CARGO ON HIS ANIMAL'S BACK - STOPPING FOR A FEW MOMENTS TO REST. HE GLANCES AT JADEV AND HIS JUG AND WALKS OVER -

IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE THE CAMEL DRIVER'S HEAD DROOPS IN DEEP SLUMBER FOR THE CUP OF WATER HAD CONTAINED A SLEEPING POTION--

NODDING BACK OF SOME PALMS, JADEV TAKES SOME CLOTH FROM HIS BASKET, STRIPS THE WAILING AND ARRAYS HIMSELF EXACTLY LIKE THE CAMEL DRIVER---

QUICKLY MAKING HIS WAY TO THE CARAVANSERY, HE BUSIES HIMSELF WITH THE LOADING OF THE CARGO ON THE CAMEL'S BACK-- PRESENTLY, HE LOOKS UP TO SEE THE CAPTAIN APPROACHING --

"DIRECTLY A GUARD WILL COME TO YOU BEARING A PACKAGE - WHICH YOU WILL STOW SAFELY YOUR CARGO ACCORDING TO HIS DIRECTIONS--- I WILL THEN GIVE YOU FINAL INSTRUCTIONS."

MEANWHILE, DRAGGING THE LIMP FORMOF THE MESSENGER BACK INTO THE WALL NICHE, SANDOR REACHES FOR THE PACKAGE THAT CLATTERED TO THE FLOOR FROM THE ARMS OF HIS VICTIM--

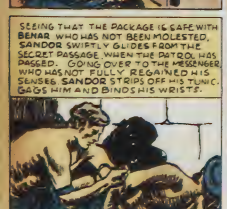
BUT, BEFORE HE CAN REACH IT, BENAR, IN THE GUISE OF A BEGGAR RUSHES THROUGH THE DOOR - THROWING HIMSELF HEADLONG TO THE STONE FLOOR SO THAT HIS TATTERED GARMENTS CONCEAL THE PACKAGE. HE SHOUTS TO SANDOR -

SANDOR - I AM BENAR! CONCEAL YOURSELF - THEY COME!

SANDOR BARELY HAS TIME TO ENTER THE DOOR OF THE SECRET PASSAGE WAY BEFORE A PATROL COMES HURRYING THROUGH THE EAST DOOR —

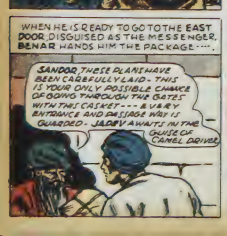
BENAR QUICKLY RESUMES THE POSTURE OF A BEGGAR AS THEY DRAW NEAR —

SEEING THAT THE PACKAGE IS SAFE WITH BENAR WHO HAS NOT BEEN MOLESTED, SANDOR SWIFTLY GLIDES FROM THE SECRET PASSAGE WHEN THE PATROL HAS PASSED. GOING OVER TO THE MESSENGER WHO HAS NOT FULLY REGAINED HIS SENSES, SANDOR STRIPS OFF HIS TUNIC, GAGS HIM AND BINDS HIS WRISTS.



QUICKLY PUTTING ON THE FELLOW'S TUNIC AND SASH, HE FASHIONS HIS TURBAN ON HIS HEAD —

WHEN HE IS READY TO GO TO THE EAST DOOR, DISGUISED AS THE MESSENGER, BENAR HANDS HIM THE PACKAGE ····


SANDOR, THESE PLANS HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY LAID - THIS IS YOUR ONLY POSSIBLE CHANCE OF GOING THROUGH THE GATES WITH THE CASKET --- A VERY RATHANCE AND AS LOAD AND IS GUARDED - JADEV AWAITS IN THE GUISE OF CAMEL DRIVER.

THE CAPTAIN IS WAITING AT THE EAST DOOR FOR THE MESSENGER. WHEN SANDOR ARRIVES··· STEPPING INSIDE THE DARK CORRIDOR, HE EXAMINES THE PACKAGE.

AFTER CONDUCTING SANDOR TO THE CARAVANSARY, THE CAPTAIN LEAVES TO JOIN HIS MEN DETAILED TO SERVE AS AN ESCORT - EXCHANGING A FEW LOW SPOKEN WORDS SANDOR AND JADEV HASTEN TO GET UNDER WAY - -

WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE. THEY WILL SOON DISCOVER THE MESSENGER AND THE CAMEL DRIVER WILL SOON COME TO AN END!

WITH FEVERISH HASTE, SANDOR AND JADEV PROD THE CAMEL TO HIS FEET AND START TOWARD THE GATE - -

IN THE DIM LIGHT OF THE CORRIDOR OF THE EAST DOORWAY, TWO GUARDS STUMBLE OVER THE MESSENGER, LYING BOUND AND GAGGED - - -

IN THE MEANTIME

SOON THE PALACE IS IN AN UPROAR AS GUARDS RUSH IN EVERY DIRECTION. FROM THE PARAPET COMES THE LONG STEADY ROLL OF A SIGNAL DRUM -

IMMEDIATELY, THE GUARDS RUSH MADLY AT THE FUGITIVES - - THE GATES ALREADY OPEN IN ACCORDANCE WITH ORDERS, JADEV PRODS THE CAMEL TO A FUN AND GAMES TROUGH AS SANDOR, PLUNGING ASIDE THE MESSENGERS GARB, SNATCHES UP JADEV'S STAFF AND SWINGS WITH TERRIFIC FORCE AGAINST THE ONRUSHING HORDE!

H. FLEMING

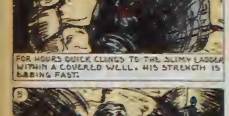
Captain Quick

ILLUSTRATOR SVEN ELVEN

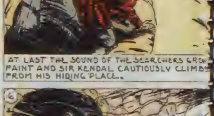
2 SIR KENDAL QUICK HAS ESCAPED FROM HIS SPANISH CAPTORS IN THE CARIBBEAN PORT OF CARTAGENA, ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT SOLDIERS COMB THE CITY ON THE GOVERNOR'S ORDER TO RECAPTURE THE ENGLISHMAN — DEAD OR ALIVE.

3 FOR HOURS QUICK CLINGS TO THE SLIMY LADDER WITHIN A COVERED WELL. HIS STRENGTH IS FADING FAST.

4 AT LAST THE SOUND OF THE SEARCHERS GROWS FAINT AND SIR KENDAL CAUTIOUSLY CLIMBS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE.



5 A SINGLE GUARD STANDS BETWEEN QUICK AND MOMENTARY SAFETY.

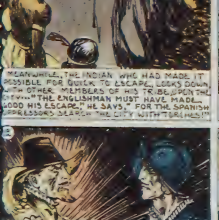


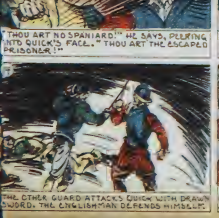
6 SILENTLY SIR KENDAL PICKS UP A ROCK AND HURLS IT AGAINST THE MAN'S SKULL WITH A CRUSHING BLOW.

7 WITH DEFT FINGERS QUICK STRIPS THE UNCONSCIOUS SOLDIER OF HIS UNIFORM.

8 A FEW MINUTES LATER HE WALKS BOLDLY DOWN THE STREET IN THE UNIFORM OF A SPANISH SOLDIER.

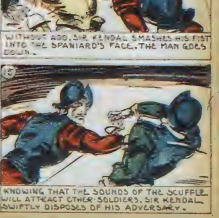
MEANWHILE, THE INDIAN WHO HAD MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR QUICK TO ESCAPE, LOOKS DOWN UPON THE OTHER MEMBERS OF HIS TRIBE, WHO ARE STILL DANCING.
"THE ENGLISHMAN MUST HAVE MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE," HE SAYS, "FOR THE SPANISH DOGS SOON SEARCH THE CITY WITH TORCHES!!!"


"THOU ART NO SPANIARD!" HE SAYS, PEERING INTO QUICK'S FACE. "THOU ART THE ESCAPED PRISONER!"


THE OTHER GUARD ATTACKS QUICK WITH DRAWN SWORD. THE ENGLISHMAN DEFENDS HIMSELF.

10
WITH THE INDIAN'S PROMISE TO MEET HIM BEYOND THE CITY, SIR KENDAL MASTERS TOWARD THE DARK JUNGLE.
11
SUDDENLY, ROUNDING A CORNER, QUICK IS ACCOSTED. "LET ME SEE THY FACE, FELLOW," SAYS ONE GUARD.

13
WITHOUT ADO, SIR KENDAL SMASHES HIS FIST INTO THE SPANIARD'S FACE. THE MAN GOES DOWN.

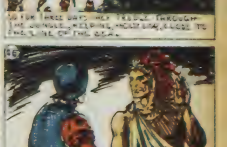

14
KNOWING THAT THE SOUNDS OF THE SCUFFLE WILL ATTRACT OTHER SOLDIERS, SIR KENDAL SWIFTLY DISPOSES OF HIS ADVERSARY.

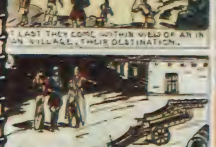
16
THEN, THROWING CAUTION TO THE WINDS, QUICK RUNS DESPERATELY TOWARD THE LOWERING CLIFF.
17
INTO THE HEAVY UNDERBRUSH HE CRASHES, STRUGGLING AGAINST A MASS OF TANGLED VINES.
18
PRESENTLY QUICK COMES INTO A CLEARING,---- HIS SWORD FLASHES UP TO DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST SEVERAL INDIANS, BUT THEY RAISE THEIR ARMS IN A GESTURE OF FRIENDSHIP. "COME," SAYS THEIR LEADER, "WE HAVE AWAITED YOU!"
19
A FEW MINUTES LATER QUICK IS LED TO THE INDIAN WHO HAS AIDED HIS ESCAPE. THEY CLASP HANDS.
20
AN EXCITED INDIAN BURSTS INTO THE GROUP. "A SPANISH SEARCHING PARTY!" HE CRIES. "THEY ARE UPON US!"
21
THE SPANISH SOLDIERS BURST INTO THE CLEARING AND THE INDIANS, FILLED WITH HATE FOR THE OPPRESSORS, FALL UPON THEM FURIOUSLY. THE SPANIARDS ARE SLAIN TO THE LAST MAN.

M. BRAVARDS WILL MURDER US ALL FOR
THIS!" SAYS TEAK TO QUILA. "WE MUST GO
INTO THE JUNGLE TO ESCAPE THEM!"

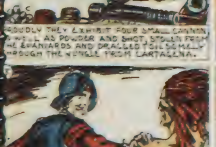
FOR THREE DAYS THEY TREKKED THROUGH
THE JUNGLE, HELPING EACH OTHER ACROSS ITS
MANY STREAMS.

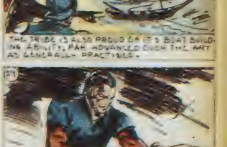
AT LAST THEY CAME WITHIN VIEW OF AN IN-
DIAN VILLAGE, THUS OBSTINATION.


THE CHIEF GREETS QUICK WARMLY. "ANY
ENEMY OF THE SPANIARD IS OUR FRIEND!"
HE SAYS.


SOUDLY THEY EXHIBIT FOUR SMALL CANNON
MADE OF WOOD AND SHOT TAKEN FROM
THE SPANIARDS AND DRAGGED THEM SLOWLY
THROUGH THE WOODS FROM CARTAGENA.

THE TRIBE IS ALSO PROUD OF IT'S BOAT BUILD-
ING ABILITY. FAR ADVANCED OVER THE ART
AS GENERALLY PRACTISED.

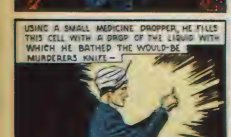

"DARING DEA POSSESSES QUILA. "I THINK
I KNOW A WAY IN WHICH WE CAN HELP OUR
FRIENDS, THE SPANIARDS!" HE TOLD THE CHIEF."

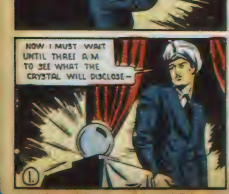

FOR DAYS DEA MENTAL LABORS PRODUCE
RESULTS. LAYING OUT INTRICATE DIAGRAMS
AND PLANS ON PIECES OF PRESSED BARK.
WHAT DARING PLAN HAS HE IN MIND?

NADIR MASTER OF MAGIC

~ by Will Georgi ~

NADIR, MASTER SLEUTH OF THE FAR EAST, IS WORKING ON A CASE WHICH CONCERNS THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A VALUABLE PEARL BELONGING TO AN OLD FRIEND OF HIS—
HIS ONLY CLUE IS A KNIFE, WHICH WAS THROWN AT HIM WHILE HE WAS ENTERING HIS FRIEND, SIR THOMAS ELLSWORTH'S, APARTMENT- - -


USING A SMALL MEDICINE DROPPER, HE FILLS THIS CELL WITH A DROP OF TWO LIQUID WITH WHICH HE BATHED THE WOULD-BE MURDERERS KNIFE—



NOW IF ALL THE ELEMENTS ARE RIGHT, I WILL SOON KNOW WHO AND WHERE THIS SCOUNDREL IS—
HE DARKENS THE ROOM AND GAZES INTENTLY INTO THE CRYSTAL—
AT FIRST THERE IS ONLY A RED HAZE IN THE CRYSTAL—
—THIS TAKES SHAPE AND THE FIGURE OF A MAN IS SEEN BENDING OVER A TABLE—
HE IS EXAMINING "THE PEARL OF THE BLEEDING HEART"
THERE'S THE MAN— FROM THE INITIALS ON HIS ROBE, HE MUST BE HENRI DUPREZ—
THE SCENE IN THE CRYSTAL DIMS— NOW IF MY RING CAN GUIDE ME TO HIM—
NADIR'S MAGIC RING— HANDED DOWN THRU MANY GENERATIONS BY HIS ANCESTORS— THE SECRET TO HIS UNCANNY POWERS— WITH IT HE CAN ACCOMPLISH UNHEARD OF FEATS— WITHOUT IT HE IS BUT AN ORDINARY HUMAN BEING—
2

LET US OBSERVE ITS GREAT VALUE TO HIM NOW
NADIR ENTERS HIS BLACK SEDAN AND BEGINS TO CRUISE THE STREETS —
HE STARTS NORTH AT RANDOM — HIS RING IMMEDIATELY BENDS HIS FINGER, CAUSING HIM PAIN — THIS MEANS HIS DIRECTION IS WRONG —
HE SWINGS AROUND AND HEADS SOUTH — DOWN SEVENTH AVENUE — PAST FORTY-SECOND STREET — THE RING DOES NOT BOTHER HIM —
HE CONTINUES TO TWENTY-THIRD STREET AND THE RING CURVES HIM WEST TO AN OLD BROWNSTONE HOUSE —
HE PASSES THE HOUSE AND RETURNS ON FOOT —
USING ONE OF HIS MANY SKELETON KEYS, HE SILENTLY LETS HIMSELF IN THE FRONT DOOR —
THE HOUSE IS DARK — HE MAKES FOR HENRI DUPRÉ'S BED CHAMBER —
3

HE ENTERS THE BEDROOM AND GOES TO THE FOOT OF DUPREZ' BED —
DUPREZ IS SLEEPING PEACEFULLY —
NADIA'S GLEAMING EYES SEEM TO BORE A MESSAGE INTO DUPREZ' MIND BRAIN —
HE STIRS AND WAKENS AS THOUGH IN A TRANCE —
THE PEARL — YOU STOLE IT — GIVE IT TO ME!
YES — YES I STOLE IT —
GIVE IT TO ME — AT ONCE!
ANOTHER DOOR TO THE ROOM SUDDEN OPENS AND A GIGANTIC MAN NOISILY ENTERS —

FEDERAL MEN

BY JEROME SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

A 10 P.M. BARELY HAS THE FLEET MAIL TRAIN PASSED THE ROCKFORD JUNCTION WHEN WITHOUT WARNING, A TERRIFIC ROAR SHATTERS THE NIGHT! AMID A BEDLAM OF STEAM, SHRIEKS AND CRASHING STEEL, THE METAL GIANT BUCKLES INTO THE AIR AND PLUNGES INTO A TWISTED MASS UPON ITS SIDE.

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, MASKED FIGURES LOOT THE MAIL-CARS, DISREGARDING PITIFUL CRIES FROM THE WOUNDED AND DYING.

LATER, FEDERAL INVESTIGATORS REACH THE SCENE . . .

LOOK, RALPH! THE FRONT END OF THE LOCOMOTIVE WAS *BLASTED*, NOT MERELY SMASHED!

YOU'RE RIGHT, STEVE.

MUCH TO HIS DISGUST FEDERAL MAN RALPH VENTOR IS ASSIGNED WHAT HE BELIEVES TO BE A MERE ROUTINE TASK: PROWLING FOR MILES ALONG THE RAILROAD TRACKS IN SEARCH OF CLUES

STEVE CARSON MAY BE MY PAL BUT YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT FROM THE ASSIGNMENTS HE HANDS ME

BUT RALPH'S VIEW CHANGES WHEN HE COMES UPON CRUDE INDENTATIONS IN THE GROUND WHICH APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN MADE BY SOME HEAVY WEIGHT

THAT'S STRANGE! THEY LEAD FROM THE RAILROAD TRACKS TO THIS HUGE BOULDER -- THEN DISAPPEAR!

ABRUPTLY A GUN IS JABBED INTO HIS BACK! -- AND BEFORE HIS EYES AN OPENING APPEARS IN THE ROCK!

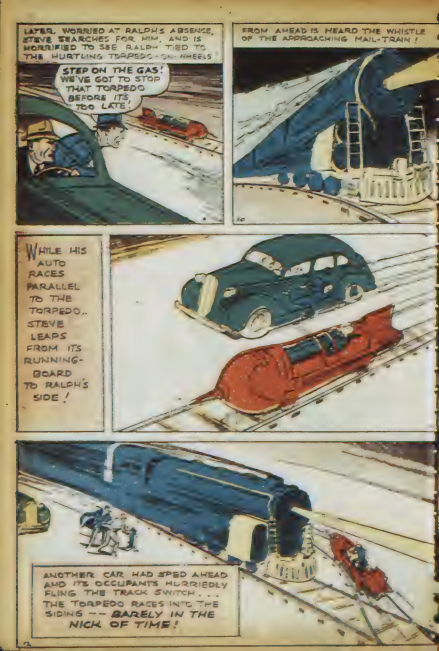
GO AHEAD, NOSEY! STEP IN, AND LET US SHOW YOU AROUND!

WHAT YOU GOT HERE?

A FEDERAL DICK! I CAUGHT HIM SNOOPIN' AROUND -- THESE CREDENTIALS WERE IN HIS JACKET!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, FELLA! IT'S A TORPEDO ON WHEELS AND IT'S GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE NEXT MAIL TRAIN! BUT IT WON'T BE LONESOME BECAUSE YOU'RE GONNA KEEP IT COMPANY!

YOU--YOU BUTCHER!


LATER, WORRIED AT RALPH'S ABSENCE, STEVE SEARCHES FOR HIM, AND IS HORRIFIED TO SEE RALPH TIED TO THE HURTLING TORPEDO-CAR WHEELS
"STEP ON THE GAS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT TORPEDO BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!"
FROM AHEAD IS HEARD THE WHISTLE OF THE APPROACHING MAIL-TRAIN!
WHILE HIS AUTO RACES PARALLEL TO THE TORPEDO.. STEVE LEAPS FROM ITS RUNNING-BOARD TO RALPH'S SIDE!
ANOTHER CAR, HAD SPED AHEAD AND ITS OCCUPANTS HURRIEDLY FLING THE TRACK SWITCH... THE TORPEDO RACES INTO THE SIDING -- BARELY IN THE NICK OF TIME!

MANIPULATING THE SPEED CONTROLS ON THE TORPEDO, STEVE BRINGS THIS DEADLY WEAPON TO A STOP

ONE OF YOU STAY AND RELEASE RALPH! THE OTHERS, COME WITH ME!

WHEN THE OUTLAWS EMERGE FROM THEIR MOUNTAIN LAIR --

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! THERE GOES THE TRAIN -- SAFE!!

RIGHT! AND HERE'S WHERE ALL YOU MURDERERS GO TO THE CHAIR! --KEEP UP YOUR HANDS!

IT'S TH' FEDS!

ONCE MORE THE FEDERAL MEN HAVE MADE IT CLEAR TO THE UNDERWORLD THAT: YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

THE END

SAM THE PORTER
BY ALGER
HERE'S A NOTE FO' ME, SMITH.
IT'S FOR MY DAD, I GUESS!
NO-I THINK THIS IS FOR MY FATHER!
YOUR BOY THOT IT WUZ YOURS
?
HOPE-'TAINT MINE-BUT I TELL YUH WHAT I THINK-
I THINK I CAN CALL TH' OTHA-HE'S AWAIT FUR-
?
?
OH PAW!!
EH? YOURS THAW?
NO, SON, IT'S FER-
MY GRAN'PAPPY!!!
HUNK!

MAW PAW AND WILLIE
WILLIE, HERE'S A WAGON FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT !
TAKE ME FOR A RIDE, KID !
HAUL ME UP THAT HILL AND MAKE IT SNAPPY !
WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID ? DON'T YOU EAT NO SPINACH ?
HEY ! WHAT-Y'A DOIN' ?
GEE, MY HANDS ARE STINGING !
I'M AWFULLY SORRY, BUTCH !

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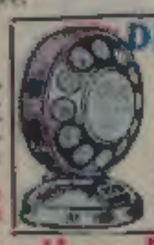

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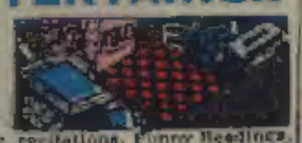
Smart, snappy just what every real boy is wearing. Cool and comfortable. **White Twill Yacht Cap,** with black oilcloth peak, sweat band, gold braid and brass buttons with anchor. Price 25c

White Duck Yacht Cap, superior quality duck, white celluloid cap, gold braid, brass buttons and red, white and blue anchor on front. State size. Price postpaid 25c

BIG ENTERTAINER



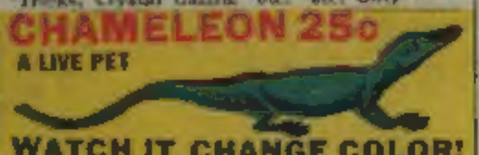
526 Jokes & Riddles, 25 Tricks, 10 Parlor Games, 72 Toasts, 10 Stories, 105 Money-making Secrets, 22 Magic Tricks, 21 Puzzles, Problems, Comic recitations, Funny Readings, 10 Parlor Pastimes, 12 Flirtations, 1000 Names & their Meanings, 10 Picture Puzzles, 37 Amusing Experiments, Deaf and Dumb Alphabet, Shadowgraphy, Fortune Teller, Fortunes with Cards, Crystal, Tea Cup, etc., Hypnotism, Ventriloquism, Cut-outs for Checkers, Chess, Dominoes, Fox and Geese, 9 Men Morris, Anagrams, 25 card Tricks, Crystal Gazing etc. etc. Only 15c

New Vest Pocket Adding Machine

Adds, subtracts, multiplies, divides. Does work of a costly machine. Ten million capacity. Simple and accurate. **NOT A TOY.** Easy to operate. No keys to punch, no lever to pull. Total always visible. Guaranteed for 5 years. Lightning calculator and time saver. Constructed of steel assuring strength, durability and reliability. Lasts a lifetime. Compact and light. Weighs 7 oz. Will fit right in your pocket or pocketbook. Size about 3½ x 2½ inches. Price $1.50

CHAMELEON 25c

A LIVE PET

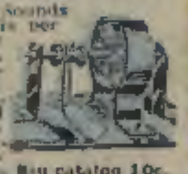


WATCH IT CHANGE COLOR!

Get one of these most wonderful of all creatures. Watch it change color. Study its habits. Wear one on the lapel of your coat as a curiosity. Should not be long, 6 to 8 inches. Lives at different temperatures. No trouble to keep. Can go for months without food. About 4 in. long. Shipped to any address in U.S.A. by mail. We guarantee safe arrival and free delivery. Only 25c

ELECTRIC MOTOR

An Electric Motor for 10c sounds almost unbelievable but it is perfectly true. We send all the parts packed in a neat box, with full instructions for assembling. No trouble at all. Putting it together—it's FUN. Takes but a few minutes. And OH BOY! Isn't it speedy! Runs on a No. 6 or similar dry battery. Educational novel connections. Price postpaid 15c. Big catalog 10c.



Open Any Lock

Did you ever lose or forget your keys? Probably many times. Don't worry any more about lost keys for any keys, for that matter, as these master keys will open almost any ordinary lock. Five different keys for various types of locks. Will save their cost if you only use them once, but you'll use them so handy that you'll always carry them.

6 MASTER KEYS Price 25c

ELECTRITE PENCIL

Write in Gold on Any Article

Electrite Pencil writes in gold silver, red, yellow, purple, green blue etc. on either wood, rawer, bakelite, cellophane silk, rubber, etc. etc. Put your name monogram or initials in gold or any other color on your car, wallet, golf clubs, fountain pen, stationery, etc. Print and decorate anything. Live-wire boys and girls can earn extra cash easily by doing it for other people. Every time you print a name or monogram on an article you can easily get 25c for it, yet it costs almost nothing even for several dozen! Easy to use. Just tighten refill, light socket and the pencil is ready to write. ELECTRITE PENCIL, complete with 6 assorted colors for writing & colors. Only $1.00

Serpent's EGGS

Put one of the "eggs" with a match and they grow into snakes several feet long. When learning they twist and squirm in a life-like manner. Box of 12, only 10c

SQUIRT ROSE 10c

When someone smells the rose in your button hole they get a shower of water or ink. 10c.

SWIM IN ONE TRIAL!

WATER WINGS

Water Wings teach such confidence in water that everyone can learn to swim and float at once. Expert swimmers use them in cover long distances, to swing in deep water etc. Will support up to 180 lbs. Can be carried in pocket and blown up when arriving at seashore. Ideal life savers. Complete. Price Postpaid 25c

LEARN TO HYPNOTIZE

See how easily you can master the secrets of hypnotism and strange power. Sway others at will. Influence the thoughts of others, control their desires, and be the master of every situation. Make others love you, strengthen your will power, banish fear and worry, improve your memory, overcome bad habits, etc. Price 25c
Deluxe cloth bound library edition, 40c.

250 Magic Tricks

An excellent little book containing 250 Parlor Tricks, tricks with cards, coins, handkerchiefs, eggs, canes, glasses, etc. So simple that a child can perform them. Profusely illustrated. Entertain and amuse everybody. Only 10c postpaid.

FIELD GLASSES

WOW! What a bargain! Real genuine Field Glasses with six power magnification. Center focus quick, easy finger focusing. Permits full, unhampered, two eyed vision that gives remarkable scope and clarity. Swell for nature study, sports, and a million other uses. Complete with case, packed in box. ONLY 39c

Pocket Telescope

Eagle-Eye Vision

Six Power

25c

Has 3 draw, 6 power telescope for only 25c! Swell for outdoors, nature study, sports, looking at the moon. Corrected into Solar telescope by using smoked glass so you can see sun spots, etc. 5" long. Price 25c

IRWIN PROJECTOR

A real Electric Movie Machine for only 35c! Shows bright, clear pictures about 14 x 18 inches in size. Just insert the film, turn the crank and watch the pictures as long as you like! Uses 2 flashlight cells (obtainable anywhere). Bright red enameled steel case, nearly 5x8x8 inches. Complete with built-in lens, ready to use. 16 mm. film. Price 35c. FILM, three of Felix the Cat, Wild West, Mutt & Jeff, Tom Mix, etc. 15c EACH.

INSERT A COIN AND OUT COMES A DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE BAR

Thrift Bank and Slot Machine

The most novel, popular and useful bank ever invented! A regular slot machine, savings bank and profit-maker all in one. Just think of having this handy bank around, and as soon as your friends drop in a penny, nickel or dime—out comes a chocolate bar, all wrapped up! **Leave the bank around the house and you will soon find that it fills up while you're gone.** An easy way to save money—and make money!

Get Plenty of Chocolates—They'll Go Fast!

Well made of sheet metal with a regular locked door so you can open and remove the money and fill it with chocolate bars. On the front is a **slot to drop the coin in, a window showing the chocolate bars, and a regular drawer that opens when each coin is deposited.** Handsomely lithographed in brilliant yellow, green and red. Get two or three bonks and PLENTY of refills—they'll go fast.

SWEET THRIFT BANK & SLOT MACHINE. Only 25c

Chocolate Bars to fit in the Machine. Package of 10, 15c

POP-EYE Knockout BANK

Big, jumbo 3½ x 2½ x 3½" bank with regular locking door and slot and his opponent, TWO figures. Pop-Eye perched in the ring and every time a coin is inserted, Pop-Eye delivers a terrific KO punch, flooring his opponent! Friends, neighbors and relatives put money in your bank just to see the sight. Lithographed in colors, with lock and key. Price Postpaid 25c

THRIFT VAULT

A 3 dial safe lock and Vault Bank. Just dial the three numbers and open the vault just like any safe. Big and roomy—it measures about 4x3½ in. Swell to keep your money, jewelry, etc. in. Constructed of heavy metal with red and black trimmings. Full instructions with each bank. VAULT BANK only 50c postpaid.

THRIFT VAULT Similar in appearance to the above only made of wet, pot steel, and slightly larger. Packed in a box, with complete directions for assembly. Price, postpaid $1.25

50c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Whoopee Cushion is made of rubber, inflated like a balloon, and then placed on a chair, couch, seat, etc. When the victim unsuspectingly sits upon the cushion, it gives forth noises that are better imagined than described. Price 25c

Pistol Cigarette Case

It looks like a deadly weapon, but it is merely a novel Cigarette Case. Better than the real thing in many an awkward social contact. Great fun "sticking up" your friends. They squirm and protest. Pull the trigger and the slide flies open, disclosing cigarettes. Price 25c

NEW PHOTO RING

Your picture or your favorite picture slips neatly under the crystal of this ring and is protected from dust, moisture, etc. Simple to operate. Strong nickel finish, 25mm bezel, chromium finish. Size fits fingers from 5 to 11. Complete ring only 35c. Photo Ring, Postpaid..... 35c
Photo Tie Holder, Silver Finish, 35c

Hi-Powered Air Pistols

A powerful eight shot Air Pistol shaped like an automatic, pocket size. Fires B B shot obtainable anywhere. Very powerful yet perfectly safe for boys to handle. Two styles. Single shot Pistol or Repeater. The Repeater fires 100 shots in rapid loading. The single shot shoots rifle darts and BB Shot. Well made and durable; all metal parts nickle plated; natural grain wood stocks. Front and rear sights. Hammer has safety notch. Shipped express collect. Single Shot Pistol $2.50; 100 Shot Pistol $3.00

Shoots B. B. Shots

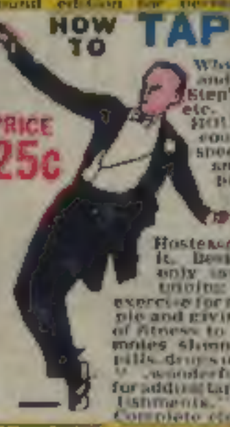
LEARN HOW TO BUILD A MIDGET RACER

Complete blueprints for 3 different racers. The one illustrated can be built for a few dollars. All about racer parts, gears, transmissions, dirt track racers, track regulations, blueprints, plans. **ADD A MOTOR TO YOUR BIKE** at low cost, increasing speed, etc., etc. Crammed & jammed full of information.

25c

Over 75 illustrations, plans & blueprints. COMPLETE BOOK only 25c. Handy cloth bound edition for permanent reference, 39c

HOW TO TAP DANCE



PRICE 25c

Why envy the easy rhythm and fascinating grace of Step 'n Fetchit, Fred Astaire etc. Tap dance in ONLY 6 HOURS! Master a new simplified course by Prof. Wilson. No special ability needed. Be smart! Everybody's tapping. The whole town is tapping. Beat out a tune with your feet.

310 Illustrations

Hostess-ask her! Friends adore it. Besides, tap dancing is not only invigorating and entertaining but is also a beautiful exercise for making the limbs supple and giving a "springy" feeling of fitness to the whole body. Promotes slimness nature's way—no pills, drugs or dieting. Readers say it's a wonderful benefit. Thank you for adding tap dancing to my accomplishments." Price 25c postpaid. Complete cloth bound edition 39c

Learn DANCING

OVER 101 ILLUSTRATIONS

LATEST STEPS. Be modern. Good dancers are always welcome—always popular. Partners welcome eagerly. The new, correct steps without a teacher. Don't make errors when the music starts. Get lots of fun from parties and dances. If you want to become a perfect dancer, learn to dance at home this new easy way. **BOOK TELLS:** How to develop poise and control, improve your dance steps, art of leading, how to walk to music, how to lead, latest fox trot steps, Natural and Reverse Turns, the Reverse Wave, The Quickstep, swaying to music Waltz, Backward changes, the Continental, The famous Kiss dance, the Manhattan, the College Maxixe, the Carlo, Clap Dance, etc. Art of Dancing 25c Permanently bound reference edition 39c

25 Cents

JU-JITSU 'DON'T BE BULLIED

30c

The Japanese art of self-defense. New methods of attack and defense are given, illustrated so that you cannot fail to understand them. Deals fully with trips, throws, wrist locks, body holds, defense against revolvers, strangling, armlocks, scissors, splits, headlock, holding a man down, double knee throw, stick attack, defense against knife, one hand throat grip, defense against two assailants, stomach throw, secret thumb knockout, nerve punches, and numerous others. Learns to protect yourself under all circumstances with nature's weapons. Fear no man, guns or knives! Secrets of Ju Jitsu! Only 30c

Large Deluxe, Cloth Bound Edition, 50c

JOY BUZZER

Greatest novelty ever invented! Fits the finger like a ring, but concealed in palm is the TICKLER. The Buzzer, or tickler, contains a clockwork mechanism that is wound up. Whenever it is touched, the mechanism is released, giving the victim a shock. Everytime you shake hands, your friend will get a violent shock. Touch them on the back, and watch them jump. They will hit the ceiling if they sit on it. Under a sheet it feels like a mouse. Use it on the person on the window. Hundreds of entertaining uses. Only 25c

COMPLETE CAMERA OUTFIT

35c

Although this outfit is somewhat cheaper, it is more efficient, and will take several pictures. Takes pictures 2 x 1½ inches, sharp and clear. Good lens, new meter assures correct exposure under almost all conditions. Complete with 4 films. 1 package of printing paper, printing frame with glass top, and a supply of chemicals for developing, fixing and turning out the finished picture, full printed instructions so clearly written that a child should fail to understand. Camera and complete outfit for only 35c with 10c extra for postage and packing. Extra film 10c per package of five films. Extra printing paper 10c per package.

BOYS! BOYS! BOYS!

THROW YOUR VOICE!

into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun fooling teacher, policeman or friends.

THE WONDERFUL VENTRILO

a little instrument, fits in the mouth out of sight, used with above for Bird Calls, etc. Anyone can use it. Never fails. A complete book with full course on Ventriloquism together with the Ventrilo. Sent postpaid for only..... 10c

PEA-MATIC REPEATER-12 SHOT

HARMLESS ACCURATE

Shoots 15 Peas

Here it is, boys! It shoots 12 to 15 cartridge peas without reloading. Just load the gun with peas, pull the trigger and keep firing until the fun of it is over. Then reload and fire again. It is absolutely as harmless and safe. They tell like bee stings, so get one now. Ten times better than the finest sling shot. Shoots far and accurate. Complete with barrel. ONLY 25c. Holster with belt for Peamatic only 25c.

25c

BlankCartridge Pistol

Two of the latest, newest models now out—50c and $1.00. Patterned after the latest type of revolver. Shoots 22 caliber blank cartridges obtainable everywhere. Handy protection against burglars, tramps and dogs. Fine for 4th of July, New Years, stage work starting pistol etc., etc.

LEATHER HOLSTER

Complete leather holster and belt that will hold your Blank Pistol. Well made and handy. Everyone who has a gun should have a holster. Price only 50 cents postpaid. 600 pp. cat. guns

Looks Like A Real Pistol!

Strongly constructed with a flashy nickel finish. Has dip barrel that allows the cartridges to be loaded in a second. Medium size, Large size $1.00. Blank Cartridges 50c per 100. Holster (Cowboy Type), 50c. SHIPPED BY EXPRESS, NOT PREPAID.

50c

FUN LICENSES 10c

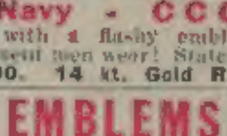
Large size, nicely printed with seal, suitable for framing. Hand one of these to your friend and he will never forget you! Our choice: Liar's License; Bootleggers Diploma; Marriage Certificate (it looks real); Liar's & Grafter's Certificate; Gossiper's Certificate; Spanish Athletes (Bull Throwers) Certificate; Gold Diggers & Grafters Certificate; One Armed Drivers & Neckers Certificate; Kibitzer's Certificate; Death Certificate; Birth Certificate; Arrest Warrant; College Diploma, Dog License; Gold Mine Stock Certificate; Divorce Certificate; Air Pilot's License; Doctor's Certificate. Only 10c each, 3 for 25c.

Quartermaster - Navy - CCC Marine - Army Ring

Big jumbo size, with a flashy emblem, surrounded by the American Eagle. Like the U.S. Government men wear! State type and size. Silver Finish, Sterling Silver, $1.00. 14 kt. Gold Ring, $1.75.

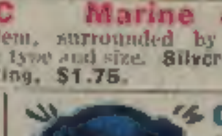
25c

SWEATER EMBLEMS



BOYS! Just what you've wanted—dandy, brilliant blue-on-orange FELT EMBLEMS, all ready to put on the front of your sweater or jacket, or hang them in your "den." Easy to sew on and they look keen. Select the design you want: Fanny Dancer, Skull & Crossbones, Diving Girl, Lizard, Pirate, Good Luck Emblem, Football, Basketball, Baseball, Boy Scout or Lizard. Price Each Postpaid 25c.

Good Luck Ring



Very striking, quaint and uncommon. Oxidized gun-metal finish; skull and crossbones design; two brilliant flashing imitation rubies or emeralds sparkle out of the eyes. Said to bring good luck to the wearer. Only 25c.

WONDERFUL X-RAY 10c

GREAT CURIOSITY! With it you can apparently see the bones in the fingers, lead in pencil, even the flesh seems translucent. Always ready for use. Only 10c ppd.

Midget Bible

Size of a postage stamp. Over 200 pages. Every word legible. The complete New Testament. Said to bring good luck to owner. Price 10c

Boy Electrician

Tells how to make batteries, dynamos, motors, radios, telegraph apparatus, telephones, lights, electric bells, alarms, coils, electric engines, etc. 64 pages, 100 illustrations. Price Postpaid 10c

ALL-METAL MODEL AIRPLANE

The most sensational flying model! A low priced, real flying model airplane made entirely of lightweight metal. Aluminum and duraluminum construction throughout. Will fly right from the start and stand up to the very last. Complete down to the last detail in studied streamlined struts, dummy engine block, adjustable tail assembly, etc., etc. Wingspan 15 inches. COMPLETE SIMPLIFIED KIT. Only 35c

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STEAM ENGINE

World's largest value in mechanical toys. A great big steam engine, 7 in. high by 2½ in. diameter. Watch the flywheel spin around and hear the engine puffing when you get the steam up. Light up, fill the boiler with water, and in a few minutes it is blasting along at top speed! Runs for hours on one filling, and will run about town off the fly wheel. Foolproof, harmless, fully tested and guaranteed to run. Engine is beautifully lithographed in several colors. Now model which runs on alcohol or canned heat. 35c. Electric model, 45c, postpaid.

BUILD AN ELECTRIC TRAIN COMPLETE MOTOR PARTS, WHEELS, AXLES, BODY, WIRE, DIRECTIONS. ONLY 35 CENTS POSTPAID